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The Res Gestae

Vol. 32, No. 19

The University of Michigan Law School

March 21, 1984



Photo by Dean Bruza

Lisa D'Aunno solicits pledges during the SFF phone-a-thon last Wednesday night.

SFF raised over \$1800 in its phone-a-thon and a record (not to mention thermometer) breaking \$20,849 during this year's campaign.



SFF Pledges Soar Beyond Expected Goal

By Alison Adkins

The buttons, phone calls and persistent reminders paid off like a lucky slot machine this year for SFF—\$\$\$.

The 1984 Student Funded Fellowship campaign turned up almost \$21,000 in pledges, a 70 percent increase above last year's total. Nearly 40 percent of the student body pledged money; the 438 students committing funds represent a 62 percent rise from 1983, when 270 students pledged.

Pledges from this year's first year and third year classes significantly surpass those of last year's first and third year classes.

The SFF Board is understandably thrilled with the success of the campaign. "We would have been extremely happy just to have met our goal of \$15,000," said Bob Schiff, a second year Board member. "When we went over, we were just incredulous."

Schiff quickly pointed out that the Board was very grateful to the students who pledged, and to those who helped work on the campaign. Schiff credited the latter group for causing the key reaction to this year's success, greater student awareness.

"We had better publicity this year," Schiff said, "and we enlisted, informally, about 100 people who promised to talk to their friends about SFF, to answer questions and urge them to pledge."

Besides discussing SFF with their friends, the support committee members did stints at the Room 100 table, made phone calls and wore buttons.

Last Wednesday's phone-a-thon was an SFF first. Aimed at students who had not yet pledged, the phone-a-thon raised about \$1,800 and served as a reminder to many people who said they planned to pledge at school in the next two days, according to Schiff.

The blue and white "SFF—In the Public Interest" buttons were another publicity tool previously untried by SFF. Schiff said a supportive faculty member donated the buttons.

More than 35 law students have applied for Student Funded Fellowships this year. Schiff said the SFF Board will begin interviewing those seeking fellowships this week. Depending on how long it takes to finalize some of the jobs, and determine how much, if any, money will be paid to students by their public interest employers, the fellowships should be awarded by April 1.

The Board expects to give out about \$23,500 to students with qualifying public interest jobs. Because, historically, not all the money pledged by students in the winter actually gets contributed in the summer, the law school fund "fronts" SFF only 85 percent of the pledged amount. That amount should be about \$17,654.

In addition, the SFF Board will award the full amount of the Employers' Matching Fund. Several corporate employers agreed to contribute \$1.07 for every \$5 pledged by students, up to \$15,000. Another \$2,615 from other donations is part of the total available this year, Schiff said.

Next year, Schiff said the SFF Board will probably try to be more organized about the things it did "off the cuff" this year, like the support committee and phone-a-thon.

Will students be able to top this year's surprising pledge total? "Well I can't see setting a goal of less than what people pledged this year," Schiff said, "but we'd be pleased to do as well as this year."

Though the campaign has officially ended, SFF will be accepting pledges for this summer until April 1.

Handicapped Students Protest at Union

By Andrea Lodahl

Handicapped students blockaded the Michigan Union last Thursday to protest the building's poor accessibility to disabled persons.

The protest was sponsored by the Accessibility Rights Coalition, a group of both disabled and non-disabled students who are concerned with poor administration efforts to promote ease of access for the handicapped.

According to Eric Goldstein, a

spokesperson for the group, University guidelines require that access for the handicapped be enhanced when a University building is renovated. But, said Goldstein, the recent renovation of the Union actually made access more difficult than it had previously been.

Students in wheelchairs blockaded all non-handicapped entrances to the Union during the height of the lunch rush, to the obvious annoyance of many

See WHEELCHAIRS, page seven

Another Woman To Join Faculty

by Andrea Lodahl and Alex McGeoch

The Law School has extended an offer for a permanent position to Rebecca Eisenberg, who has accepted and will be joining the Law School faculty to teach for the fall term upon formal approval by the Board of Regents. Eisenberg will teach Torts in the Fall term and Patent Law during the Winter term.

Eisenberg received her JD from the University of California at Berkeley in 1979, where she was Articles Editor of the Law Review. Her undergrad degree is in Economics, awarded with distinction from Stanford University in 1975, where she also became a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

Prior to entering law school, Eisenberg worked as a researcher for an investment management firm. Upon graduating from Berkeley, she clerked for Chief Judge Robert F. Peckham, United States District Court, Northern District of California. She is currently an associate in the Litigation department of Petty, Andrews, Tufts and Jackson in San Francisco.

Thirteen visiting professors have also been added to teach next year. Dean Cooper urges students not to be hesitant in signing up for sections taught by these professors, since they are selected primarily on the basis of teaching ability.

Four of the visitors will be at U of M for a full year. Prof. Wendy Gordon, currently teaching at Georgetown, will teach Torts, Unfair Trade Practices, and a seminar in the theoretical juncture of Torts and Property. Prof. Patricia D. Wite, also of Georgetown,

will teach Tax I, Tax II, and a tax practice seminar. Prof. Judith A. Lacjman of Wisconsin will teach Torts, Tax I, and a free speech seminar. Prof. William I. Miller from the University of Houston will teach Property, T&E I, and a seminar on medieval dispute resolution.

Three women will head up the Law School's major publications next year. See story, Page 6.

Six professors will be visiting for the Fall Term. Prof. Roger C. Park of Minnesota will teach Civil Procedure and a two credit evidence class. Prof. Park is a leader in programmed teaching materials. Also from Minnesota is Prof. Daniel J. Gifford who will teach Antitrust I and Unfair Trade Practices. Prof. Aaron D. Twerski of Hofstra will teach Torts and Products Liability. Prof. Steven H. Shifron of UCLA will be teaching First Amendment and Prof. Roger C. Cramton of Cornell will teach Torts. Prof. Rudolph Dolzer of the Max Planck Institute will teach Public International Law and International Organizations.

The winter visitors are Prof. Tamar Frankel of Boston University, Prof. John E. Nowak of Illinois, and Prof. Trevor C. Hartley of the London School of Economics. Prof. Frankel will teach E.O. and a financial institutions seminar. Prof. Nowak will offer Constitutional Law and Fourteenth Amendment, and Prof. Hartley will teach Common Market Law and an international regulation seminar.

Res Gestae

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Put up or shut up

It's that time of year again. No, not springtime, it's time for those wild and crazy student senate elections.

Okay, so they're not really that wild and crazy (did we fool any first years, even for a moment?); in fact they're pretty tame. But that's part of the problem, no one really gets excited about running for student senate, they just get interested in bitching about what the senate does.

Last year, a number of people ran uncontested. Now, there is nothing seriously wrong with winning an election because no one is running against you. After all, we only need one person to fill an office. However, if you are willing to run against someone, it does indicate a little more commitment.

And commitment is something that the Senate seems to lack this year. Five senators, count them, five, have now been dropped from the senate, because they missed too many meetings.

We are talking an hour a week, folks. It almost takes effort not to meet those minimum qualifications. And why run, if you just aren't going to bother?

The most important thing the senate does is allocate its fairly substantial budget among all the student organizations. This fall, as many of you will recall, the budgeting process was chaotic and hostile. The senate is to be commended for beginning this spring to review and reform that process.

But nothing is really going to change until all, or at least most, of the people who are on the Senate are there because they are committed to student organizations, and contributing something to the law school community. We are not talking about a time commitment, but about a mental commitment. If you don't care don't run.

But if you do care, run, and run hard. At the very least, you get your picture in the R.G., suitable for sending home to grandma. But if you don't run, or encourage competent people to run, don't complain about who gets elected, and the way the money gets spent.

We'll admit that the senate elections are slightly less interesting than the presidential elections. But it's your senate fee (that's twenty bucks) that these people are doling out.

Petitions are due at high noon tomorrow. Give it a shot.

Opinion

Gay Policy Only Goes Halfway

By Michael Kenyon and George Lavdas

Last week, University President Harold Shapiro released a draft of a policy statement prohibiting the University from discriminating on the basis of sexual orientation. The Administration will officially issue the statement this week.

The policy comes in response to the demands of the group Lesbian and Gay Rights On Campus (LaGROC). The statement, in part, reads: "The University of Michigan believes that educational and employment decisions should be based on individuals' abilities and qualifications and should not be based on irrelevant factors or personal characteristics which have no connection with academic abilities or job performance. Among the traditional factors which are generally 'irrelevant' are race, sex, religion, and national origin. It is the policy of the University of Michigan that an individual's sexual orientation be treated in the same manner."

This policy represents a major victory for lesbians and gay men within the University. It will help relieve the anxiety many gay employees and students have over living their lives openly and honestly.

President Shapiro should be commended for taking this important step towards social justice. But the limitations of this policy should also be recognized. It is only a first step — granted, a significant one — in the right direction.

Our first concern is that the administration give the policy some "bite" by implementing adequate enforcement and education mechanisms. President Shapiro has indicated that the same grievance procedure applied to individuals claiming discrimination under other categories will be available to those claiming under "sexual orientation." The one suggestion we would make to President Shapiro concerning the grievance procedure is that openly lesbian or gay individuals be appointed to the review board. This would reduce the danger of the board acting upon common misconceptions and prejudices.

The administration should also make an effort to inform the University community of the existence of the policy. The most effective way to do so would be to state in official University publications that the University does not discriminate on the basis of sexual orientation.

We also believe that the scope of the policy is too narrow. Other minorities are protected by a regent's by-law which prohibits discrimination by the University and by outside organizations with whom the University does business (such as sub-contractors and employers interviewing students on campus). Protection of gays, however, has been limited to a presidential statement (rather than a regent's by-law) which governs only internal University affairs.

The policy specifically provides that the protection of gays "does not apply to the University's relationships with outside organizations, including the federal government, the military, and ROTC."

These limitations are objectionable for two reasons. First and most obviously, it means that discrimination will continue to occur under the auspices of the University. According to government figures, over 1,800 lesbians and gay men were dismissed from the military and security agencies in 1982. The government's rationale for its discriminatory policies is based on false stereotypes and faulty logic. The University implicitly sanctions this practice when it allows it to occur here.

Second, the administration, by having two different non-discrimination policies — a limited presidential statement for gays and a broad regent's by-law for all other minorities — has effectively created a "second-class" degree of protection. The distinction suggests that discrimination against gays is not as reprehensible as discrimination against Blacks, women, Jews, Hispanics, etc.

Our final, and perhaps most paramount concern, is the manner and atmosphere in which the administration issued this policy. We reiterate, President Shapiro should be commended for the

courage he has shown in issuing his statement. However, we are greatly distressed by the fifteen month delay in the issuance of the statement, by President Shapiro's comment that "no one has presented any solid evidence to me that there's a particular problem with discrimination of Gays," and by the hesitant regent's acceptance.

Perhaps these are complaints more directly aimed against a society which does not and will not understand and accept "Gay" America. It is the irrational basis of this intolerance which disturbs us and which also led to the fifteen month delay and the President's (perhaps sincerely expressed) non-recognition of a form of discrimination so vindictive and self-evident.

Discrimination against lesbians and gays is, in most parts of our country, an accepted and pervasive aspect of life. It is the gay who must hide his or her true identity in order to avoid overt expressions of prejudice. The success of many gays in doing this should not blind us to the fact that such "closet" behavior testifies to covert bias and discrimination potentially as destructive as its overt counterpart.

It is in this light that we must view the leading role and duty of this educational institution to dispel ignorance and educate our community. This is why we view with particular apprehension the implication of statements, like those of Regent Deane Baker that "Young people of this state, when they enroll at the university, ought not be forced, for example, to have a professed homosexual as a roommate, or a homosexual examining physician, or, for children of married students, a homosexual camp counsellor as may be required under the proposed policy."

Regent Baker and President Shapiro set standards and models for our community. The slightest hesitation on their part implicitly imparts a message to the less sophisticated that homosexuals "may not" be okay. Baker may be personally opposed to queer-bashing and vandalism against the property of gays. However, does he realize that such comments encourage this behavior?

Contrary to what Baker has stated, the lesbian and gay community does not seek public sanction of its lifestyle. It does not need or desire it. What we demands are basic civil rights necessary to harmoniously and effectively co-exist in our society. The benefits shall accrue to all citizens. The University administration should therefore unequivocally and unhesitatingly set the standard for progress toward the goal of social justice and equality for all people.

Good Work

To the Editor:

Wow! I just read Dave Kopel's incredible piece on Gary Hart in the RG and think this is the most incredible thing! Like, this guy has answers for *all* our problems. Unbelievable! It oughta be illegal to vote for anyone else, cause Hart's like right there, you know? I mean, how could anyone be *stupid* enough to vote for that moron, Carter Mondale, or that fanatic extremist Reagan who was elected by a small minority of the upper, upper class? I especially like the part about new ideas. What a great idea! And he's the candidate of traditional American values, too. What a guy.

I guess what I really wanted to say is, keep up the good work, RG. I hope you continue to bring such objective, openminded, gracious, and unbiased journalism as Dave Kopel's Hart advertisement. And so well-written too! Maybe if Reagan didn't have such "lazy ignorance" he would read this piece and resign just to avoid having to run against such a perfect candidate.

Name Withheld upon request

P.S. My girlfriend works for the E.P.A. Who's this Toxic Waste Dumper she's been in bed with anyhow?

Newsfeature

Fun with Garys and Walters

Fear and Loathing at the Caucus

By Michael McCarthy

At the risk of sounding unnecessarily negative, I guess I should tell what I think I learned while representing the RG (in part) at Saturday's Democratic Party "caucuses": If you have any particular good feeling about a candidate (any candidate), work for her awhile — it'll go away. A mere description of the main reason for my presence at a nearby caucus site and of the activities there should make my point.

I arrived at the site at 9:45 as a "challenger" for the Mondale campaign. The Democratic Party caucus rules provided that each campaign had a right to a challenger at each polling place. The ostensible reason for these people was to assure that persons wanting to vote were of age, had "proper identification," were not voting from their grave, etc. The challenger's duty was to attach a form to each suspect ballot. No one was to be actually prevented from voting. The Party would later decide what to do with ballots accompanied by the extra page of bureaucracy.

Since I had volunteered extensively for Mondale, I was, naturally, asked to be a challenger. I accepted the job on condition that I would not perform the job in an adversarial way — i.e. I would challenge all voters without proper ID, not just Hart voters without ID. The Mondale coordinator (a lawyer) balked at this and looked at me as if to say, "You're in law school, right?"; but she then ignored it on the theory I suspect that most people who are registered elsewhere or forget their wallets are students (Hart voters).

The voting began almost on time. I sat calmly watching people get checked off the list, walk away with their ballots and stuff them in the box. I wasn't sure what I was supposed to be doing but everyone looked OK to me and, for awhile, it was inspiring... American... democracy and all that.

It became apparent early that the turnout would be far greater than our supply of 250 ballots could handle. As a result, the registration split into two lines to speed the process. Since I could not oversee the registration process at both locations, I was forced to call Mondale headquarters for help. As nearly as I can tell, this call, together with the arrival of several Hart people, ruined my St. Patrick's Day. The tin generals with whom one must inevitably associate when working on political campaign were on their way.

"The tin generals with whom one must inevitably associate when working on political campaign were on their way."

The Hart operatives — a half dozen or so and covered with stickers — arrived first. (Let's call them all "Gary"). They were obviously disturbed by my presence. They put on expressions I remember seeing amongst Mayor Daley's contingent during the '68 convention — only then most of those guys smoked cigars. Two Garys took to leaning against the wall, arms folded, staring at me. Others ran from table to table conversing with people as they voted — laying to rest, I supposed, the rumor that union stewards are somehow the only experts at intimidating voters.

The guys who were staring soon decided they needed one of them — there challengers too. They proudly told me they were "getting one." I said that was fine. My ignorance needed company.

She arrives. We introduce ourselves. She asked me what to do. I told her to sit around and wait till 4:00.

Paradise couldn't last, however. My call yielded results. A fellow I knew was "high-up" in the Mondale campaign arrived. (Let's call him "Walter"). He was, by my evaluation, even better at

doing the '68 convention face than the Hart people.

He asked me how many people I had challenged. I told him none. This seemed to upset him. I almost asked him if he smoked cigars.

Some time passed. I still had no challenges, though I did not know about Walter or Gary.

Another Mondale supervisor arrived and shot a hello in my direction as she went out one of the two entrances. "Reliable sources" indicate that she was outraged by the presence of

several Gary Hart posters plastered on the side of the building. She apparently began tearing them down and shouting that this was not a campaign headquarters. A Gary handled her roughly. She belted him. There were no injuries.

Soon thereafter a woman wanted to vote who would show no ID whatever despite having a wallet full of cards. She did not show up on voter registration lists either. Though she was not of the average student's age, the Hart challenger said nothing.

So I filled out my first form.

After filling it out, I found there was no way to attach it to the ballot. The caucus manager would not allow me to hold the voter up while I completed the work, go into the ballot box to find her form, or collate ballots and challenges at the end of the day.

He, for some reason, felt he needed to proclaim these rules to me so that the whole world could hear. He also expressed dismay at the "dozens" of challenges I had filed. Gary picked up on this and, as nearly as I could tell, informed voters waiting in line for the rest of the day that Walter and I were challenging every vote.

"He and the professor accused me personally of 'Challenging every vote' and 'subverting the American process.'"

Walter stormed out, with me following dutifully, and we called what I took to be the director of the caucuses for the whole state. She must have chewed out the caucus manager because immediately afterward he told us we should merely note ballot numbers and collate challenges at the end of the day. I apologized to him for getting excited. He walked away.

Walter then told me I was to challenge every voter having a temporary voter ID — i.e. everyone who'd registered very recently. I said I would note these ballots but that I was sure such an ID would pass muster. He though I might be right but that we would decide finally later.

Writing down these ballot numbers drove the Garys crazy. They began to run around like sharks in a feeding frenzy. One of the guys, who was an accomplished starrer and frowner, actually dragged in one of his professors to "testify" that he lived in Ann Arbor.

He and the professor accused me personally of "Challenging every vote" and "subverting the American process."

I tried to calm them, telling them that I had actually, at this point, challenged three votes of 500 — each of whom had no ID whatever. The other numbers were tenuous. This was just the system. Relax, etc. My efforts were, of course, to no avail.

Eventually I walked over to Walter and told him I was not going to note temporary voter cards anymore. I thought it was absurd to think the Party was going to prevent all recent registrants from voting. He agreed. We threw out the numbers we had and decided to look only for people with no ID whatever.

During a lull in the afternoon with the RG in mind, I talked to three Hart supporters. I asked why they had worked for Hart. One said that she liked Hart because, "He was the first one to come to campus," and she saw the students as "trying to get Hart in there." All three students mentioned new ideas. All three associated Mondale with promises to "special interests." When asked what constituted special interests, they referred to Chrysler and auto workers.

I pressed one to see what she would have done with Chrysler when it was near death? She said, "Let it die."

I asked what was to be done with 100,000 Detroiters who would have been unemployed the next day. She said this was "evolutionary."

I asked what that meant. She said, "Well... those people have to be poor for awhile and learn to get a lower wage."

When asked whether this was a new idea, she said she thought it was.

Sunday's Ann Arbor News would quote a Hart campaigner as saying an Ann Arbor victory was especially satisfying because voters here are

more "searching and critical" than anywhere in the state.

Toward the end of the day an Ann Arbor News reporter entered. Walter took me aside and told me, if I was asked, to tell him we were only challenging persons with no ID at all. I said, "Ya... well... that's the truth." He said, "Ya, that's right... tell him that."

Later, another Gary got visibly and vocally upset about our "dozens" of challengers (we totalled about ten of 750 voters for the whole day), a Jackson supporter (after I helped him figure out his proper caucus site) told us to "Get F—d," and a Gary delivered a "The problem with you people..." speech to anyone who would listen.

At the end of the day, I apologized again to the caucus manager for having gotten excited. He again didn't respond. Everyone noted the high turnout and said it indicated good things to come in November.

NCAA Poll Results

With the first two rounds of the NCAA's completed, we now have our prestigious Top 20. For those of you contemplating overtaking Georgie (the Greek) Tzanetopoulos, he has Illinois, Georgetown, North Carolina and Houston as his Final Four, and Georgetown to take it all. The race to the top is far from over, with 130 out of the 219 entries having a score of 60 or greater. So, if slighted this week, you may find your name in print next Wednesday.

R. G. Top 20, Week # 1

The Books

Ray Berens
Mike Atterberry
Dave Blanke

1. George Tzanetopoulos (76 points)
2. Ted Lee (74)
- Mark Moran
4. Tom Bean (72)
- Megan Norris
- Mary Ogorchock
- Bruce Packard
- Kip Parker
- Rochelle Price
- Randall Thomas-Peterhaus

11. Bruce Brakel (70)
- D.T.B. Brown
- Mike Erickson
- Constance Fratianni
- McKinney & Crider
- Eric Marshall
- Ruth Milkman
- Perrin Rynders
- Walter Spiegel
20. Ray Berens (68)
- Jill Bruzga
- Frank Cohen
- Frederick Hood
- Dwayne Horii
- Mike Leb
- Mitch Mondrey
- Lynn Tyler
- Meg Waite
- Mike Weaver

Fiction: A Rebel Challenge—The Saga Still Continues

Yes, cosmic fans, *Law Wars* is back on the pages of *The Res Gestae*. Despite Larry's prompt and conscientious contributions, *Law Wars* got bumped from a few issues to make way for more exciting articles such as **100 Uses For Dried-Up Highlighters** and **John Glenn's Better Campaign Strategy**. Anyway, we're back.

When we left you hanging in the last episode, Jerryi had just defeated the defecting Kami Czar, and had gone off in search of Czar's missing treatise. Yet quiet rumblings of discontent had come close to surfacing. Would Jerryi find the lost tome? Would the rebel plot come to fruition? If I told you, you wouldn't read the story.

By Larry Michlovich

A weary hand rested on the console intercom. "Stretch, get up here, we need stimulants." Captain Sands was weak and failing. It had been eighteen hours since he had been awakened with the news of the theft of Shuttle 2-238. Now the position of his ship was uncertain.

Was Jerryi alive? He must assume so. All communications from the planet were being blocked by Columbia. Sensors had detected explosions and fire in the area of the 2-238. And the manuscripts? God forbid! With Czar and Jerryi away, the publishing capacity of the Michigana was severely depleted. At any second, the Columbia might launch a publishing blitz that could wreck the Michigana.

Bridge doors opened and Doc Cooper entered with his assistant. Sands was surprised, "That was quick, Stretch."

"I took the stairs."
"What do you have?"
"Cold Duck, Blue Nun, and for you Captain, Nurse Chapel."

Sands took his pipe from his mouth and slipped it into a compartment of his command chair. It wouldn't be needed for a while.

A-11 waited for a response. A green light lit at eye level indicating permission to enter.

Rosey Swag was watching four viewing screens displaying recent ideas toward a new ship charter. Each screen blinked to a new display at breathtaking speed. Swag glanced an eye toward the entering youth. Part of his mind turned to different thoughts, "These are the new breed. The inertial effect of the prime directive is too strong in the old guard. Internal change will not be forthcoming for another two hundred sixty-nine years."

The dynamic leader of the rebel youth, A-11, spoke in official, almost military tones to his bearded mentor. "We're at a stalemate. The crew is exhausted. Sands fears a publishing war, Law Review is on a 24-hour alert and Kami Czar and Jerryi are stranded on Lurch's Planet, perhaps dead. This is the optimal time to attack."

Rosey Swag turned both eyes toward his viewing panels and extended a

powerful right hand to clutch the viewer speed control. He turned the disc clockwise slowly. It seemed to require effort, a painful, exhilarating effort. Swag's head cocked slightly as light from the pulsating viewers danced across his face. "You are perfectly correct A-11, but more to the point: Unless we capture this moment, our glorious cause shall be lost forever." Swag's voice permeated the room. Was he whispering or shouting? A-11 couldn't tell; it seemed like both at once.

"My psychoeconomic calculations show that Jerryi has indeed already defeated Czar in battle, and it is only a matter of time before he will discover a

With Czar and Jerryi away, the publishing capacity of the Michigana was severely depleted. At any second, the Columbia might launch a publishing blitz that could wreck the Michigana.

path back to this vessel. If he returns to the ship before we have it secured, we shall fail in our quest. Alert A-12... it's time to move!"

On Lurch's Planet, Jerryi was examining the smoldering hulk of Shuttle 2-238. That he couldn't make contact with the Michigana and that no shuttle had arrived from either Ship of Law indicated a stalemate in space, with Czar and the manuscripts the contested prize.

Jerryi's light sabre cut through two rear storage vaults, and the doors fell open. Undamaged — but empty! The

With Jerryi gone, leadership of the auxiliary control center has passed into the hands of Major Meetaugh who does not even have tenure.

same had been true throughout the shuttle. "Could Czar have been that clever?" he asked himself as he walked outside into the burning heat of the twin blue suns of Lurch. He feebly returned his light sabre to its holster beneath a blood-stained robe. "Where did Czar have time to hide them?"

Later in the Cook Room, five red patches dotted the holographic map of the Michigana. General Joe Saex described the extent of rebel penetration: "Well, gentlemen, to put it on your level, let's just say that we're losing. There's more to it than that, but that's all you'll need to know."

Sands motioned to Damitrius Koip. Da Koip got out of his seat and rested on the edge of the table. "I take it that you have an explanation for their use of four points of attack?" He crossed his arms

and awaited a response.

"There are, of course, different ways of looking at it; but in my opinion, three are diversions with the primary attack at Engineering. With Jerryi gone, leadership of that auxiliary control center has passed into the hands of Major Meetaugh who does not even have tenure. I plan to take personal command of Engineering to prevent defeat."

"I take it, then, General, that suspected rebel leaders A-11 and A-12 were seen among the engineering attack group?" Da Koip reached into his pocket, removed his pipe, and put it to his lips. He was fishing; he knew it. But he couldn't let Saex go off on un-

everything see-med to go alright."

"Books, papers...?"

"Not even a stain."

"Security distribution?"

"Ourselves, the staff officers, two of my trusted agents, and the security file."

"Good," said Sands and then the crucial question, "Is it field operational?"

Saex felt a chill move up his spine. He had assumed all along that this was what Sands had in mind, but somehow he never thought any man would go through with it. "From Engineering, I could tie in G.G. tanks to the ventilation

founded theories.

"They are reported among none of the attack groups."

"I take it, you don't find that strange," Koip stated, lighting his pipe.

Roy Western, data analyst, jumped to Saex's defense. Drawing two circles on the visi-screen, "Let's say that one circle is the probative value of the fact that they have been spotted, and the other is its nonprobative effect. If we then draw a scale below the two circles, we can weigh..."

Captain Sands interrupted, "This is getting nowhere. Grey Whit, any thoughts?"

system. In my opinion, you could gas any part of the ship. I'll need two hours."

Sands was desperate. He knew Da Koip was right; he was always right. The rebel forces had some other target in mind — perhaps the Bridge itself. So far, no conventional means had been able to slow their advance.

Sands pointed his pipe at Saex and spoke sharply: "Ok, from now on, all orders come directly from me. Get down to Engineering and tie in the tanks. I want control capacity at the Bridge, and you there, too, in two hours, sooner if you can. No security breaches; that's all!" He watched as the little General slithered away. Sands took a deep breath and glanced at his pipe. He shuddered: it was trembling, uncontrollably.

On Lurch's Planet, sunset was rapidly approaching. For the last two hours, Jerryi had been walking in an ever increasing spiral from Shuttle 2-238. The terrain was rocky and the climate harsh. In the distance, one of Lurch's suns was being obscured by a colossal peak. Relief from the elements was not to be found, though, for the ground itself seemed to radiate heat.

Jerryi mopped perspiration from his brow and swallowed one of Doc Cooper's winette tablets. Dehydration was the major cause of death in lands such as these. His legs were rubbery, and for the last ten minutes, he had been fighting unconsciousness,

hallucinations, and hypotheticals.

"What if he never took them with him? What if Czar jettisoned it... ahh... all into space? What if they burned so completely as to leave no ash? What if Czar... ahh... already made contact with Blahzi?" Jerryi tried as best as he could to confuse the issue. It seemed to be the best course of action.

Off to the right, the land opened up into a deep, seemingly bottomless canyon. Jerryi's spiral path placed him precariously proximate to the edge. "What the... ahh,rrgh?" The rocks gave away, and the hooded warrior felt the sensation of falling. Instantly at full

(General) Saex looked upon Green Gas as his pet project... Within twenty seconds it eliminates all human life but preserves the natural surroundings.

mental capacity, this great Socratic threw both arms around an enormous brick-red outcropping. His descent was halted abruptly. Looking past his dangling legs, he saw pieces of the original ledge crash kilometers below against the sides of the abyss. Jerryi breathed, and the projection of which he was trying to become a part shifted; more debris fell to an untimely death.

Holding possibly his last breath, the black-robed barrister focused his eyes on the projection that had so far saved his life. It was a large rectangular object, at least one meter by three. It rested on ledge of the cliff, and across its face was written: *Galactic Con Law Czar's treatise!* Off to the right, stacks of papers — Czar's manuscripts! Jerryi's mind raced. "OK, now how do I get the... ahh... outta here? Where did I park the... ahh... shuttle?"

On the Bridge of the Michigana, the beleaguered commander of the Galaxy's most prestigious Ship of Law tapped a nervous finger. "We'll need sleep soon," he thought, "that, or more stimulants."

It's Academic!

995-2652

Saex had just completed wiring a control on the Bridge for his new, deadly weapon. Once the unit was engaged, a five-stage process began which culminated with the release of Green Gas at a designated target. The timing sequence would show on the panel as a series of lights starting at red and ending with green. Saex sat at the console attentively as though awaiting further instructions.

(Jerryi's) legs were rubbery, and for the last ten minutes, he had been fighting unconsciousness, hallucinations, and hypotheticals.

The doors of the Bridge opened and in jogged Doc Cooper. It was customary for him to do twenty laps around the Bridge and assorted calisthenics.

"Ethics!" cursed Sands, "morning already."

"Well, not exactly morning, sir," Reagings rebutted, "Since we are on a spaceship and not a planet there cannot be..."

"Sir!" Lt. Witty yelled and startled the dozing Bridge crew, "I'm picking up broadcast publications from the Columbia; along all areas of the Law!"

"OK, gentlemen, this is it! Lt. Witty, call down to Minus Three. I want to know exactly what we have ready. J.J.J., stand by. If final drafts aren't done, we'll try to shoot our way out!"

Jerryi tried as best he could to confuse the issue. It seemed to be the best course of action.

Witty's voice was filled with apprehension. "Captain, I can't reach the Law Review. The channel is open, but no one is answering."

"I didn't authorize any sleep periods!" Sands roared.

"Sir," continued Witty, "Security reports a rebel presence on Minus Three; A-11 and A-12 spotted in the Green Room."

"Confirmed," General Saex relayed from the Bridge security station, "The rebels have broken through the first line defenses. Security forces are..." Saex's voice dropped, "... are folding,

sir."

Sands was sitting straight in his chair now. "So... that's what they're after. It's a ransom game. General, transfer all the men you have down to the Green Room. This may be our last stand!"

"Yes sir!" Saex began to contact his forces within the ship.

"Captain, I have contact with the rebel leader — it's Rosey Swag!"

"On the monitor," the visage of Rosey Swag filled the screen. Swag was wearing a Michigana sweatshirt and sunglasses. Sands, prepared as always, asked Witty to slow down the transmission from Minus Three. "OK Swag, what do you want?"

"Quite obviously, Sando, I now have the Law Review. But more to the point:

"Or...?" Sands felt that this part was fairly obvious.

"Well fairly obviously, Sando, without a law review, Blahzi will win! More to the point: Psychoeconomic calculations indicate that the Michigana could not survive a real shooting battle with the Columbia."

"Is that your final position?"

"Obviously!"

"I'll need time."

"You have thirty seconds, or we'll eliminate those wimps one by one."

"Close communications!" Sands had only one alternative left. The war with Blahzi was secondary. The ideals of the founders take precedence: The Law must survive! Swag would destroy all this. "General Saex, seal off the Bridge!"

The clanging of closing bulkheads attracted Cooper's attention. He stopped performing backflips and stared intently at Saex's new control panel. "No," he thought, "That can't be, it's still experimental; it's inhuman." He discreetly moved a hand to his medikit and fumbled with his instruments.

"Center on the Green Room," Sands ordered.

Saex adjusted knobs on his panel, "Ready!"

Things were happening quickly. Most of the Bridge crew was bewildered. Doc Cooper strolled silently, purposely toward Saex.

"Engage General!"

Saex depressed a button, the timer was started. The red timing light was lit.

With cat-like agility, Cooper sprang into action; his hypo hit its mark on Saex's shoulder, and Saex was thrown forcibly to the floor.

Purple light!

Cooper analyzed the panel. Which was the disconnect? Sands' right arm was around Cooper's neck in an instant and pulled him back.

Blue!

Captain and Doctor, struggling violently, slammed to the floor.

Yellow!

Sands raised his pipe and brought it down heavily on Cooper's skull. He jumped to his feet and leaned his head against the weapons stations awaiting the final color change. "The Law must survive!"

Green!

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Res Gestae



New Editors-in-Chief: from left to right, Law Review—Ellen Deason, Journal—Marjorie Powell, Yearbook—Linda Elliot.

Photo by Dean Bruza

White Looks At Advocate's 'Moral Conflict'

By Ruth Milkman

Unlike many members of the Bar, Prof. James J. White believes that lawyers routinely do immoral things in the course of their practice. "A moral person...makes more than trivial concessions when he performs as an advocate."

White spoke last Friday on "Facing the Moral Conflict in the Advocate's Role" in his inaugural lecture as the Robert A. Sullivan Professor of Law.

White gave a number of situations in which a lawyer might act immorally, without violating the ABA canons of ethics. For example, said White, the defense lawyer in a rape case "must occasionally be willing to be cruel." In cross-examining the woman making the accusation of rape, the lawyer will try to establish the woman's previous sexual behavior. "The lawyer has to be willing to submit the woman to public humiliation," he said.

Lawyers will also use the weakness of the opposing counsel in negotiation, and generally engage in manipulative behavior. "In realizing one's full potential as an advocate, one will do things which do not violate the Code of Ethics

but are morally repugnant," said White.

White noted that the idea that lawyers occasionally act immorally is not a new one, but rejected two proposed responses to the problem. According to White, Roger Fisher, author of *Getting To Yes*, believes that with a little cleverness and ingenuity, a lawyer need never do any tricks. "Fisher's answer is unsatisfactory because it's wrong," said White. "I at least am unpersuaded."

At the other end of the spectrum is Monroe Freedman, who believes that even if a few people get hurt along the way, in the long run we are better off with an adversary system, and an adversary system requires this kind of behavior. Freedman's answers, said White, "are factually and empirically unsatisfactory to lawyers. In his heart of hearts, [the lawyer] is still upset by moral conflicts."

White offered no easy solution to the problem, but did suggest that client satisfaction may be process-related, rather than outcome-related. That is, the client may be willing to accept slightly less in terms of outcome, if the lawyer can avoid being cruel.

Senate to Revise Budget Procedure

by Karen Jewell

At the Senate's request, Placement Director Nancy Krieger met with the Senate on Monday night, and discussed her decision to delay on-campus job interviewing next fall until October 1. Krieger explained that Michigan's interview schedule has been out of sync with other major law schools, many of which do not allow interviewing until October; as a result, students here have had to wait for feedback until firms interviewed at other schools.

Krieger also plans to use the month of September to counsel individual students on interview scheduling, and to provide seminars on career alternatives in law.

Responding to questions as to whether the money raised from the new \$200 firm interview fee will be spent to improve conditions in Room 200, Krieger said that the addition of another person to the staff may result in moving files and records into that room. That would mean that Room 200 will be locked in the evenings, eliminating some of the problems of trash left by students studying in the room at night.

The Senate also heard from Stuart Herschman and Becky Burtless-Creps on a recent meeting of the Administrative Committee. The committee, composed of faculty, student, and administrative representatives, met to discuss the use of recycled exam questions. According to Herschman and

Burtless-Creps, the faculty seems very concerned about the problem.

A memo is to be sent to faculty members, with the hope of raising faculty consciousness about the need for quality exams. The issue will be raised at a faculty meeting, with explicit guidelines on the use of old questions proposed for adoption. Possible recommendations are that old essay questions may be used only if substantially changed, or if professors warn students in advance that an old question will appear on the exam.

In further discussion, a committee appointed at last week's meeting presented revised LSSS Budgeting Procedures and Policies for the Senate's consideration. The procedures change the budgeting schedule for student organizations: funding will be submitted in September. The policy also outlines factors which the Senate may consider when acting on budget requests: general benefit to the law school community, membership participation, non-member participation, the organization's past use of Senate funds, proposed use of funds, and benefit to the University and local community.

Specific budgetary prohibitions and requirements are laid out in the revised procedures, with reimbursement approval for expenditures during the year residing in the LSSS President. A majority vote of the Senate may overturn the President's decisions on reimbursement.

Publications Choose Next Year's Staffs

The three scholarly publications of the law school have announced their senior staff selections for the next year, and for the first time, women will fill all three editor-in-chief positions.

At the Michigan Law Review, Ellen E. Deason will succeed William Holmes as editor-in-chief, and Lyndon M. Tretter will take over from Marie Deveney as managing editor.

Marjorie Powell and Michael Mueller will oversee Volume 18 of the Michigan Journal of Law Reform.

And at the Michigan Yearbook of International Legal Studies, Linda Elliott becomes editor-in-chief while Reed Rubinstein assumes the position of managing editor.

Other staff appointments include:

Law Review — Article Editors: Susan Bart, Barbara Grewe, William Ingram. Article and Research Editor: David Heiner. Executive Editors: Jeffrey Kovar, Robin Walker-Lee. Note Editor: Rachel

Adelman. Executive Note Editors: Leslie Gielow, Christine Green, James Leibson, Jane Macht, Lynda Oswald, Douglas Pappas. Book Review Editor: Scott Newman.

Journal of Law Reform —

Articles Editors: Thomas Bulleit, Steven Pelak, Robert Poznanski. Executive Editor: Andrew Schiff. Research and Development Editor: Kenneth Gaul. Note Editors: Susan Barnabeo, Constance Fratianni, Marc Jacobs, Kathy Biberstein, Michael Woronoff.

Yearbook of International Legal Studies —

Executive Editor: Laura Kelsey Rhodes. Executive Note Editor: Barbara Martin. Note Editors: Jane Cross, Robert Schiff. Articles Editors: Janet Crossen, Emil Arca, Dennis Terez. Appendix Editors: Lisa Marabotto, Brian Moto. Research and Development Editor: Greg Ivanoff.

Kremlinologist Dispels U.S. Misperceptions

By Brad Heinz

Superpower politics has been mainly a race to misperceive each other's intentions, according to Alexander Dallin, a professor of history at Stanford who spoke in room 100 last week. Dallin describes a number of "dangerously misleading perceptions" in the United States and concludes that there is "no room for persistent prejudice and illiteracy" on the subject of the Soviet Union.

Dallin's talk was part of a lecture series entitled "East-West Relations in an Era of Nuclear Confrontation." The series was sponsored by the Center for Russian and East European Studies, the Center for Chinese Studies and the University Activities Center. All of the addresses were held in room 100.

Dallin raised and rebuked some common, viewpoints of Soviet world behavior, held in the U.S.: Soviet conduct as an "ideology in power," Soviet foreign policy as a world conquest for Communism, Soviet action as arising from a master plan, Soviet foreign policy as "czarism in overalls," policy as arising from a dangerous adver-

turousness, Soviets as believing they can win a nuclear war, foreign policy as a product of totalitarian unanimity and foreign adventures as compensating for weakness at home.

According to Dallin, Kremlin policymakers generally act pragmatically. Foreign intervention has occurred only in areas unlikely to provoke direct superpower confrontation. The Soviet role in such far-flung areas as Teheran, Grenada and Kabul demonstrates a diversity of motivations. A perceived need for greater security and a desire to expand its influence in competition with the U.S. are but two incentives to action.

Dallin believes that ideological formulae are generally used to cover "sins" of alliances and attacks. He analogizes political indoctrination to Sunday sermons and the Fourth of July; although it produces some true believers, this learning is largely forgotten in the real world where decisions are made. Moreover, Dallin likens the belief that the Russian people are inherently aggressive to the 1935 notion that Japan and Germany could never be democracies.

Res Gestae

Anti-Nuclear Group Seeks Aid

By Joel R. Wells

Almost 40 years after Hiroshima, public sentiment against nuclear weapons continues to grow. Organizations opposing the nuclear arms race have sprouted up across the country. One of those national groups is beginning to organize a chapter here at the law school.

The group calls itself LANAC, the Lawyer's Alliance for Nuclear Arms Control. LANAC has set out to tap what it believes is a large reserve of latent opposition to the nuclear arms race by reaching out to lawyers, law students and academics of all political persuasions. Included among the founders of the group are four former presidents of the American Bar Association.

Modeled after groups like the Union of Concerned Scientists and Physicians for Social Responsibility, LANAC seeks to focus the special skills of a profession on the problem of nuclear arms control. Professional skills in negotiation, dispute resolution, and advocacy equip lawyers to develop proposals to help narrow the ideological gap between the superpowers and lobby for those proposals on Capitol Hill.

For better or worse, lawyers are not usually perceived as dreamers, idealists, or visionaries. Instead, lawyers are presumed to be "hard-nosed" and pragmatic. This presumption, LANAC leaders believe, may help LANAC appeal to a wider audience the kind of people who usually dismiss the threat of nuclear war as too fantastic, too melodramatic, or too apocalyptic to be real.

The group is not only trying to attract the attention of the general public, but also hopes to get a better hearing within the legal profession than a group of non-lawyers might get.

On a national level, LANAC engages in a variety of activities. It undertakes studies and publishes "briefs" on different aspects of the problem of arms control. For example, the group recently published, "The European Nuclear Negotiations: Paths to War or Peace?" This pamphlet offers both an analysis of past negotiations and recommendations for future ones.

In addition, the group meets with delegations of Soviet lawyers. The Soviet and American lawyers discuss not only how substantive disagreements

can be overcome, but also how the process of negotiation can be improved.

At this point, ten professors at the law school belong to the national organization. Prof. Theodore St. Antoine, founding member of the group, expressed the hope that the group's message would, "catch fire with the public and key politicians."

In order to effectively exert the political pressure necessary to produce progress on arms control, LANAC has joined forces with the Physicians for Social Responsibility and the Union of Concerned Scientists to establish a lobbying group called the Professionals' Coalition. The president of LANAC, Alan Sherr, claims that this unprecedented alliance of groups representing three prominent professions is "bound to have an effect on Congress."

At the local level, the group will act in many different capacities. By sponsoring speakers, films, and symposiums, LANAC will attempt to make nuclear issues more salient inside the law school. The local chapter will also attempt to reach groups outside the law school by speaking to various community organizations. Lawyers and judges in the Ann Arbor area who are already members of the national organization will help keep law students in contact with a broader community.

LANAC will not limit itself to preaching, though. According to Jeff Bragg, a first-year student instrumental in organizing the law school chapter, one of its main goals is to get people involved in the study and discussion of nuclear arms control.

"It's critical that people take the issue away from the so-called 'experts,'" said Bragg. "It's got to become a public, political debate that everyone joins in."

He pointed out that, "There have been many occasions when people who started out as rather lonely voices in the wilderness did strike a responsive chord in the public. Now, it seems to me that there is no other issue quite like this one. This one involves the possibility of never even having a future at all."

St. Antoine brought up many examples of grassroots movements that produced drastic changes in American society, like those addressing civil rights and the Vietnam war during the 60s and the environment in the early '70s. So far, however, the public outcry against nuclear arms has achieved neither the breadth nor the intensity of those earlier movements.

Nevertheless, St. Antoine believes that public opposition to nuclear weapons is increasing. "There are some signs out there that the message is beginning to be heeded," he said. According to St. Antoine, the arms control "movement" may soon swell to the dimensions of the historical analogues he mentioned.

When asked why law students should join a group like LANAC, Prof. Alex Aleinikoff, another member of the organization, responded, "This is not just an issue that concerns lawyers or law students. This is an issue that concerns every sentient being, and one way of expressing that is through a professional organization."

Wheelchairs Block Entrances to Union

From page one

students. However, all except two University officials respected the blockade and were redirected to the single handicapped-access entrance, located on the north side of the building. University Regent Deane Baker, according to Goldstein, refused to respect the blockade despite student pleas and pushed aside a wheelchair, forcing his way through the doors of the main entrance on State Street.

Goldstein pointed out that the entrance for the handicapped on the north side of the building was not only narrow and difficult to use, but also hard to locate. He said that his group is pushing for clear identification of, and directions to, handicapped access points to campus buildings.

The law school is handicapped-accessible only through the quad-side door to Hutchins Hall, and the rear doors to the library on the South side of the quad facing Monroe Street. Difficulties were experienced with that entrance during the fall semester when students used the handrail of the ramp, important for negotiating the slope in a non-powered wheelchair, as a place to lock their bicycles. Signs were affixed to the rail have apparently deterred the bicyclists.

The City of Ann Arbor instituted \$50 fines for non-authorized vehicles parking in spaces reserved for the handicapped several years ago. According to a city employee who processes parking violations for the City of Ann Arbor, State law permits up to a \$100 fee. The employee stated that it seemed as if the steep fine had reduced the number of violations. The University charges a \$25 fine for unauthorized parking in spaces reserved for the handicapped. In both jurisdictions, an official Handicapped license plate is required to park in those zones.

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Law Revue Plans Begin

By Barry Hudgin

Planning has begun for this year's edition of the annual Law Revue night. For the benefit of the First Years or the otherwise uninitiated, the Law Revue is one of the highlights of the academic year.

The Revue attempts to both showcase real student and faculty talent (of any variety unconnected with the law) and to gently (or perhaps not so gently) lampoon a few of the more notorious members of the law school community.

According to Mike Rizzo, 3L, a master of ceremonies at last year's production and the chief organizer of the upcoming show, much help and

many volunteers will be needed to make this show a success. Before general auditions can be held, a committee of interested students with writing and technical skills include students with knowledge of lighting, sound, or general backstage skills must be formed. Persons from all three classes are encouraged to volunteer to serve on the committee. If interested please call Mike Rizzo at 663-9427 or Barry Hudgin at 764-8930.

The Revue will be held on Saturday evening April 21st. Those of you with real talent — singing, dancing, acting, etc., start practicing and watch for audition notices.

Notices

FIRST AND SECOND YEAR STUDENTS — The Placement Office often receives requests from employers for information on students. Therefore, we publish a Placement Directory containing names, addresses, undergraduate schools and majors of students. This directory will be published in June, and will contain information on next year's 2nd and 3rd year students. In order to be included, please fill out the form available in front of Room 100 or in the Placement Office.

BECAUSE OF A shortage of funds, *The Codicil* and senior portraits have been cancelled. Money will be refunded as soon as possible.

SENIOR DAY IS Saturday, May 12, 1984. This day is intended to honor all those students expecting to receive a law degree in May, August, or December 1984.

The ceremony will take place in Hill Auditorium at 1:30 p.m. but seniors will assemble in Auditorium 3 of the Modern Languages Building no later than 1:10.

The deadline for ordering caps/gowns for Senior Day is April 14, 1984. If you plan to attend the University Commencement on April 28 as well as the Senior Day ceremony on May 12, notify the Cellar when you place your cap/gown order. If you plan to attend both, you need order only once, and, thus, to pay only once. But you must let them know

when you place your order — and remember, University Commencement deadline is March 24. CAP/GOWN ORDERING FORMS AND REGISTRATION FORMS ARE AVAILABLE IN 313 HUTCHINS HALL. Please note that it is necessary for you to fill out the registration form even if you do not plan to attend the ceremony.

Announcements of Senior Day are available to you free of cost when you register.

WHEN THE PRESSURE is on and every second counts, you need help in the crunch. Emanuel's and nutshells can save you now, but what will you use in the real world — A computer?

Jim Eidelman, a local attorney and computer consultant, will speak informally at lunch on Tuesday, March 27, at noon in the faculty dining room. He will discuss how computers help him in his own practice, and the types of systems he recommends to firms, both large and small. Come find out more.

CONGRATULATIONS to Rosemary Vicary and Mike Rizzo — they're engaged!

FIRST, SECOND AND THIRD YEAR STUDENTS — If you have a job or if you are still looking, please let the Placement Office know. Forms are available in front of Room 100 or in the Placement Office.

Feature

The Story of the Easy Writer

By Michael Barnes

I need a roommate this summer so that I can fulfill a life-long fantasy. Sounds kinky, huh? Better yet: I need to live with someone in San Francisco so that I can say I've run the GAMUT! Outrageous? No. It's not what you think. You probably wouldn't understand if I said that a guy named Freddie is at the center of all this.

Actually, this all makes perfect sense. I merely couch these things in provocative terms to pique the collective curiosity. See *Audacious Journalism in a Nutshell*, West (1984). See also Jesse Jackson, *How to Win Friends and Influence Jews*, Rainbow Press (1984). But cf. R. A. Cunningham, *Exciting Easement Conferences That I Have Hosted*, Pizzazz Books (1923).

I guess this all goes back to the fall of 1981 when I began applying to law schools and car washes for a 1982 position (most car washes rejected me as underqualified, suggesting a graduate degree in English instead). When I showed my pre-law advisor my most recent transcript, he recommended a long bicycle trip to Nicaragua. When I got my LSAT results, he bought me a Spanish dictionary.

Two and a half years later, I realize why Dean Wilson was pushing South America. Most of you do, too. (If you don't you may as well stop reading because it's beyond you. Or vice-versa.) I think that the significance of South America is merely that it is there. Put somewhat differently, I guess the point is that it will not be there in one year and two months when my sentence in Ann Arbor is up. Europe will no longer be there, nor will campgrounds in Ontario, pickup basketball in the afternoon, late-night drunken jam sessions, spring break at the beach, or sweatshirts and boots.

So there are places that will be there,

but won't really be there. And there are a lot of things that I will never be: I will never be a professional basketball player, or a sleazy blues guitarist, or even a drug dealer with lots of gold chains and fur coats. I will certainly never be a great dancer or gymnast, and I am afraid that I will not be a writer.

I often wonder what exactly I will be — that is, what I will do that makes me so deserving of this prestige and honor that goes with lawyering. Why on earth did Warren Zevon send for "lawyers, guns, and money" in that order? Beats the hell out of me.

I guess what I've always wondered about is whether there is room for creativity in the law. I really doubt it. I mean, what can you do — write a memo in Greek? Have a "Jokes Presented" section on a brief? I can't imagine going to court in a leotard and fedora. How about writing up motions on lavender paper; after all, isn't justice supposed to be colorblind? Did you ever see a vegetarian firm picnic? Try high-fiving the opposing attorney when you settle a case.

I have always wanted to be a lawyer but I never realized how unbearably conventional and narrow-minded this field is. I don't think I really want to be a painter or a nightclub singer in Las Vegas. I think what I really want is to be able to laugh once or twice without being disbarred. When I am a partner, I plan to lock my office door some day and loosen my tie for ten seconds, just to say I did.

Maybe I have just seen too many Clint Eastwood movies. Lately I have become obsessed with the open road. There is a lot to see in this country, and a lot to experience. I couldn't begin to count how many times this summer, returning to Ann Arbor from work, I felt like skipping that State Street exit



Graphic by Eric Hard

and burning down I-94 until I ran out of gas, or road, or curiosity. I often think that the only thing holding me back was the thought of looking for a Fiat mechanic in Sentinel Butte, North Dakota. (My girlfriend has another theory.)

Anyway, what Dean Wilson was trying to tell me is that there aren't a lot of open roads left after we are lawyers. The reason I need a roommate for the summer is so that I can cut expenses and save bundles and bundles of money and run the GAMUT . . . the Great American Motorcyclists' Universal Tour. Imagine it: just me, a motorcycle (preferably Japanese), and two thousand miles of open road on my way back to the Great Lake State. Maybe I'll even hit Nicaragua and Sentinel Butte on the way. Peter Fonda's got nothing on this ole boy.

Or perhaps it is all a myth. Louis Simpson wrote that "The Open Road goes to the used-car lot," and while he meant it as a play on words, he meant it as something else too. Perhaps I have been shamelessly exploited by Madison

Avenue wizards. After all, my chief inspiration for this trek is a fellow named Freddie who, according to the ads for the Honda Nighthawk, was asked to test drive said motorcycle and who supposedly liked it so much he never brought it back. At the end of the ad, the bike roars off into a beautiful desert sunset, with the image of a graceful hawk soaring contentedly over Arizona or some other God-forsaken place.

The reality is that only someone like Willie Nelson could live that commercial. In my scenario, the poor motorcycle has overheated in a traffic jam on the Lodge Freeway. I have four case files under each arm and I'm dictating a brief as it starts to rain. Even worse, a van full of drunk Harley-Davidson workers has just noticed the Suzuki nameplate on my bike . . . and I can only guess what the soaring pigeons have in store for me.

Still, we are only as old as we feel. One day, I just may just miss my exit on the way home from work. I've heard the Lodge Freeway can go pretty far if you want it to.

Law in the Raw

edited by Michael Woronoff

Here's the beef

Last week, J. C. Penney Co. and dozens of other retailers had to pull tens of thousands of "Where's the beef?" T-shirts off the shelves because Wendy's International hadn't given the manufacturer permission to use its trademarked slogan.

"We could have had them seized and destroyed," said the chain's licensing agent, "But we decided to be a little kind. We let the manufacturer have them back so he can rescreen them with a picture of John Travolta or something."

People who are already tired of all the hoopla over the \$19 million ad campaign will now have to endure official "Where's the beef?" T-shirts, bumper stickers, wastebaskets; a "Where's the beef?" board game; and a Clara Peller talking doll. Guess what it says.

The Wall Street Journal.

Yes, We Have No Bananas

Canaan Banana, president of Zimbabwe, has been the object of many derogatory remarks about his name.

But not anymore. President Banana has made it a crime punishable by up to five years in jail and a \$1,000 fine for anyone to undermine the authority of the head of state, engender "feelings of hostility" toward him, or "cause hatred, contempt, or ridicule" of him.

Americans may respond with a peal of laughter, but Zimbabweans had better not slip up, or they'll be in a bunch of trouble.

The Student Lawyer, 2/84

Pick up, Stick up

When Glenn Fallot met a woman in a bar who told him she needed money, he, being a good Samaritan, offered to drive her to the bank. He sat in his truck as the woman entered the Bank of Mid-America in Wichita, Kansas.

When the woman returned to the truck she informed Fallot that she had just robbed \$500 from the bank. Fallot told police, "So I just pushed her out of my truck and told her to get out of here."

The woman fled on foot.

Stupid Laws of the Week

- In Siena, Italy, it is illegal for any woman named Mary to engage in the profession of prostitution.
- In Kansas City, Mo., it is illegal to sell a child a capgun, but lawful to sell him a shotgun.

The Detroit Free Press

Nothing To Be Proud Of

Earlier this month, the Mississippi legislature ratified the Nineteenth Amendment to the Constitution, granting women the right to vote. Apparently the State of Delaware has yet to do so. Mississippi State Senator Rosenblatt stated, "We're very proud that we are the forty-ninth in this and not fiftieth. This is one of those rare occasions where we're not going to be at the bottom of the ladder in something and I think we took a lot of pride yesterday in being able to say that we were going to be one step ahead of another state."

Congratulations Mississippi!